

June 16, 1976 Wednesday

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

dad just left for work and this is the day I usually go over to Mary's, but today Diane is coming here as I am taking her to a birthday party this afternoon. Mary still has alot to do before she is completely settled. She has so much storage space with the basement that I am busy getting her things lined up to take over there whenever I go. It will be nice getting my house back in order, however I am happy to have been able to store her things. She has boxes of dishes and many things that she has never used. She is having us over for Fathers Day. Mikes folks are coming this week-end to stay at Mary's and Beth and Orm and their two children will also be there for dinner on Sunday.

The dog Mike got ran away but he, or rather she was found at the pond so they have Sam back again and have found where she can squeeze thru the fence so have that blocked off now. The dog is 14 months old and Mary likes it and will feel better having a dog there when she is alone evenings.

It was fun seeing Gail the other day. All the cousins were over. I had only enough wine for one glass a piece, and orange juice for Ruthie. Gail wanted more wine so I gave he the money and she went down and got more. She stayed until eight o'clock that night and she and dad had a very good time discussing politics. I finially suggested that she go out for dinner with us but she said she really had to get home. You know how Gail loves to talk and she gets pretty lonesome. She and Jim came back Sunday but we weren't home as we had taken alot of things over to Mary's. Ruthie came over Monday to save me. It was very upsetting and she ruined my whole day. She sat in my living room and drank my coffee and told me she was so worried about me because unless I had my sins washed away I was going to hell. She was crying and sobbing and her children were with her and they were crying and it was just terrible. She wants to give me bible lessons and I told her no of course. She goes around to all of us in hopes of saving us, so it is getting that none of us want to see her. I really feel bad about her visit so I am going to call her today and just see how she is. She is such a nice girl that it is too bad she has gone so wild on her religion. Jack is just as bad.

Our summer weather is rainy, just like last summer. We have a beautiful day only now and then.

I am going to take this to the post office now and get it in the morning mail. Good-bye for now.

Love,

Mom.